

BLOODHOUND IN HUNT FOR ROBBER

Highwayman Who Tried to Kill Mount Vernon Detective After Hot Pistol Fight with Police Eludes Dog.

FUGITIVE CARRIES TWO GUNS IN HIS FLIGHT.

Threatens People While Making His Way Across Estates of Rich Men in Westchester County—Headed for Yonkers

(Special to The Evening World.)

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., July 27.—Carried by the police at Bronxville station early to-day, the highwayman who shot Detective Michael Reilly made a hot fight and pulling his revolver blazed away at two officers who tried to arrest him.

The police returned the fire and in a running fight around the station thirteen shots were exchanged. The robber dodged all the bullets, and taking a chance dashed along the railroad track and disappeared into a clump of bushes. Police accepted the proffered use of a bloodhound trying to locate him in the woods around Tuckahoe. The dog followed the robber's trail for three miles, but then lost the scent. Detective Reilly, who was slightly wounded by a bullet in the searching party.

Wanted for Hold-Up.

Reilly, who had been looking for the highwayman for holding up Paul Bolger, treasurer of the Columbia Home Company, ran across his man in this city last night. When he attempted to arrest him the thug, saying he would not be taken alive, drew a revolver and fired. The bullet struck a celluloid collar Reilly wore, and although piercing it and hitting the detective in the neck, caused only a slight wound, the collar halting the speed of the leaden pellet.

Before Reilly could recover himself the highwayman escaped. A general alarm was sent out and special men detailed, with orders to bring him in.

Shortly before dawn to-day the fugitive was seen by Policemen Grant and Thielstein at the Bronxville station. The officers ran at him, one of them shouting:

"We've got the drop on you; give up."

"Not on your life," replied the robber.

He then dodged around the station building firing all the time and managing to get away with a freight car, ran the track and exchanging shots with the police.

He dodged in the end and disappeared in the bushes and escaped the officers.

Spoke Give Alarm.

The shooting aroused the residents and soon the police of Bronxville in command of Chief Van Buren, had joined in the chase, but the fellow got out of sight.

It is believed now that the man is hiding in some cave in the woods around Tuckahoe, and the police are beginning to search the brush.

When the highwayman held up Mr. Bolger he said:

"If any one comes after me I will shoot to kill. If you tell any one about this I will kill you. I was driven to this."

Evidently the man does not intend to be taken alive, and the police propose to shoot him on sight.

He is described as a man about five feet nine inches tall and weighs 170 pounds. He has dark hair, is about 35 years of age, and wears a large dark brown hat that he pulled over his eyes.

Police After Him.

Some believe that he is an escaped convict. He also answers the description of the burglar that robbed a number of houses at Bronxville, but he has several residents there in the same manner that he attacked Bolger.

The police of Bronxville, and the surrounding towns are watching the railroad stations and trolley cars and it will be a hard matter for the robber to escape.

The police failing to locate the fugitive, F. R. Chambers, a rich resident of Lawrence Park, at Bronxville, turned over his big bloodhound to Chief of Police Van Buren this afternoon. The dog took up the scent near the Bronxville station and followed close on the trail of the highwayman for three miles, until he reached Tuckahoe, where he lost it.

J. Archibold, of Bronxville, had an encounter with the highwayman. Drawing a revolver he said to Mr. Archibold: "I won't hurt you, but I will knock over a chicken coop and take down a chicken wire so he could get out in the woods again."

He ran over the estates of a number of rich residents between Tuckahoe and Bronxville with a revolver in each hand and was last seen going in the direction of Yonkers.

When last seen the outlaw had his shoes hung over his shoulder and he looked like a wild man.

GAS KILLS MAN; WOMAN MAY DIE

Frank Angelo and His Wife Overcome, Accidentally It Is Supposed, in Lackawanna Hotel at Coney Island.

With gas escaping from a jet supposed to have been accidentally left open, Frank Angelo was found dead and his wife unconscious in a room on the third floor of the Lackawanna Hotel, Surf Avenue, Coney Island, early to-day.

The discovery was made by a porter, who traced the odor of gas to the room and it took him in the door.

Angelo was twenty-three years old and his wife is twenty-two. At the Emergency Hospital, where she was taken, it was said the woman would probably die.

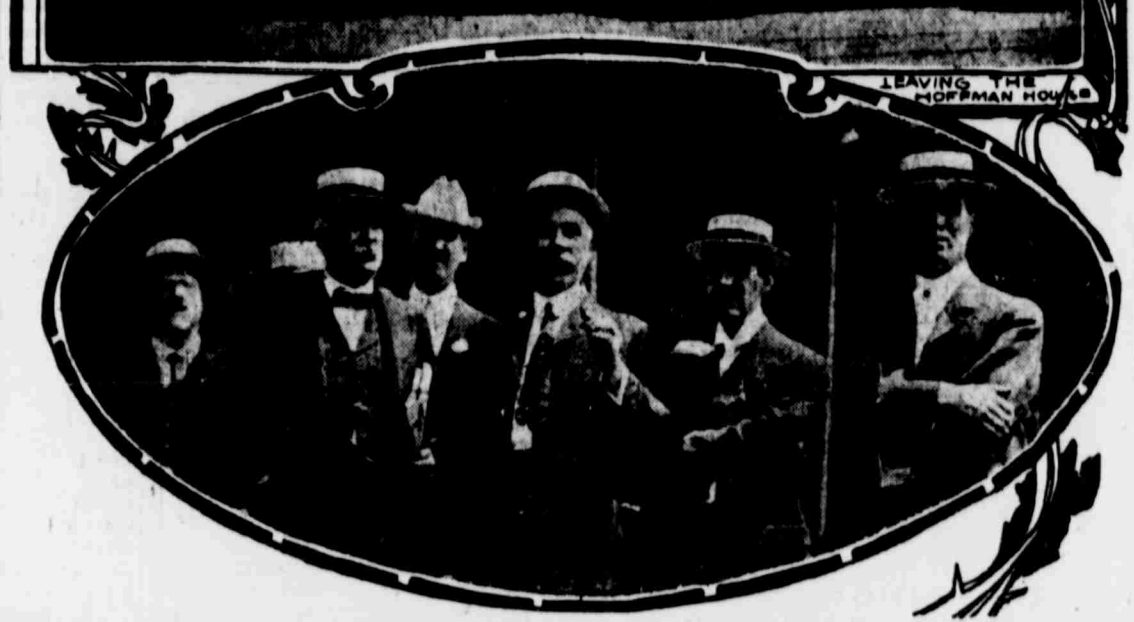
There was nothing to indicate suicide.

French Cruiser at Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 27.—The French armored cruiser Dupuy, of the North American Squadron, arrived here to-day, flying the flag of Rear Admiral Rivet. She was seven days from the Azores. Salutes were exchanged between the warship and the U. S. gunboat.

The Dupuy will remain here four days. She then goes to Boston.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEEMEN LEAVING THE HOFFMAN HOUSE TO VISIT ESOPUS.



WHIRLED TO DEATH BY A FLY-WHEEL

Charles Adams, Who Had Just Secured Work After Long Idleness, Is Killed in the Downey Building.

Happy in the thought that he had secured employment and the means of providing bread for his family, which has been in want owing to his long spell of idleness, Charles Adams, a fireman, of No. 34 West Forty-fifth street, was whirled to a terrible death to-day in the big flywheel of the light and power engine in the basement of the Downey Building at No. 138 Front street.

The regular fireman of the Downey Building is James Conney, but when he fell sick a week or so ago the engineer of the building, Jesse Davis, remembered that Adams had applied to him for employment. Adams had told him of the want and suffering his family had had to endure and Davis was on hand when Adams reported this morning to show him the ropes.

"This is an old game to me," remarked Adams, as he took the long spouted oil can Davis handed to him, with instructions to oil up the bearings of the big fly-wheel. Davis satisfied that his new assistant was an experienced man, turned his attention to the gauges in the boiler-room.

His attention was attracted by a shrill scream of terror from the engine room. He rushed into the place and was horrified to see that a portion of Adams's clothing had become entangled in the "pin" of the crank where the piston rod joins it. The man had thrust the long nozzle of his oil can too far into the machinery. It had become entangled in the up and down sweep of crank connection. In a vain effort to extricate it, Adams had lost his balance and fallen forward. In a second the sleeve of his loose jumper was caught by a projecting nut and he was being whirled to his death in the rapidly revolving wheel.

Davis was overcome with horror for a moment, but recovering himself, sprang to the throttle of his engine. Even with the power off the water man's several feet radius with its human contrivance.

When Adams's body was removed from the wheel every bone was broken, and Dr. Hull, of the Hudson Street Hospital, said he must have been dead before the wheel stopped. The body was taken to the Old Slip station and Adams's family notified of his death.

FORTY PEDDLERS FINED.

Pasheart Men Warned that They Must Obey the Law.

Before noon to-day forty pasheart men had been arraigned and fined \$1 each by Magistrate Whitman in the Essex Market Court, who took occasion to say he was heartily in favor of the law and he must have been denoted before the wheel stopped. The body was taken to the Old Slip station and Adams's family notified of his death.

"These men," he said, "must be made to understand that they must obey the law even if they happen to think it is an unjust law. Please explain the fact to all of your clients."

On hearing this President Sigmund Schwartz, of the Foxhollow Men's Union, left the building in a hurry. He said he was going to appeal to the Mayor.

ODELL KEEPS MUM.

Says He Won't Discuss Political Questions at Present.

Gov. Odell to-day repeated his determination not to talk on current politics at present.

The Governor expects that several state leaders and especially members of the State Committee will come to New York to-morrow to discuss the situation in the State.

CRUSHED TO DEATH BY AN ELEVATOR

Mrs. Margaret Lawless, of Brooklyn, Meets a Frightful Fate in a Carriage at the Continental Building.

Mrs. Margaret Lawless, of No. 56 State street, Brooklyn, riding in an elevator in the Continental Building, No. 64-66 Cedar street, to-day, was jammed to death between the fifth and sixth floors.

As Mrs. Lawless was about to step out at the fifth floor the elevator boy started the carriage upward. The woman was banged against the ceiling of the sixth floor. Reversing the lever, the boy carried the machine downward, and the woman, still hanging out of the car, was ground on the floor of the fifth story.

There were three other women, all employees of the building, in the carriage at the time. When they saw Mrs. Lawless smashed against the ceiling of the fifth floor they became panic-stricken. Their shrieks could be heard at the ground floor, where stood another elevator ready to ascend. The man in charge of the carriage was also panic-stricken and did nothing to save the woman, first from the death-dealing blow she received as the elevator

ascended from the fifth floor to the sixth, and afterward when he reversed the current and descended to the fifth. Mrs. Lawless was in charge of the three women. When the elevator started from the ground floor it took several scrubwomen, some of whom had not got off at the floors lower than the fifth. When the accident occurred there were in the elevator carriage besides Mrs. Lawless, Mrs. Powell, of No. 14 Batavia street, Emma Hagerstrom, of No. 51 Poplar street, Brooklyn, and Mary Shanley of No. 408 Water street. Nicholas Harris, colored, of No. 20 West Sixty-first street, was in charge of the elevator. When he stopped at the fifth floor Mrs. Lawless said, "Come, let's get out." As she started to leave, the elevator lurched and she was thrown on the floor, her body hanging out between the unclosed doors. The elevator then shot upward and the woman was jammed against the ceiling. The other women, thoroughly helpless from fear at this time, did nothing to help Mrs. Lawless, who was almost dead. They were so panic-stricken that they did not pull the body back into the elevator.

Harris reversed the lever, but did not stop in time to keep the carriage from reaching the fifth floor. Again the woman was battered. She was then pulled into the elevator. The other carriage had come up on the run, and Norman Maxton, the other elevator boy, did what he could to get the woman's body straightened out.

When word reached the Old Slip station a policeman was sent at once to the scene and Harris was placed under arrest. He had received some lacerations on the hand, and these were dressed at the Hudson Street Hospital.

The other three women were so badly shocked at the sight of Mrs. Lawless being killed that they were speechless from fright.

Double "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps Mornings This Week from 8.30 Till 12 o'Clock. Thereafter, Single Stamps Until Closing Hour.

LOT 1.—WOMEN'S OUTFIT SUITS, SHIRT WAIST SUITS AND DRESSES of natural linen; white duck shirt waists and gaudies, dotted lavins, dotted swiss and butcher's linen, in white and dainty colorings. Tourist styles; the new "suburban" effects; neat shirt-waist suits and dainty dresses, prettily trimmed. Former prices range up to \$7.95. **3.75** CLEARANCE SALE PRICE.

LOT 2.—WOMEN'S Dainty SUMMER DRESSES, SAILOR BLOUSE OUTFIT SUITS AND TAILORED SUITS of linen, scrim, organdies, sheer white lawn and butcher's linen in most pleasing summer colorings. Freely lace-trimmed dresses, neat shirt-waist suits, styles, newest mannish coat effects and fashionable blouse Etons. Original prices range up to \$10.75. **5.00** PRICE TO CLEAR.

LOT 3.—WOMEN'S TAILORED OUTFIT SUITS AND SHIRT WAIST SUITS made of heavy linens, cotton organdies, organdie, challoes and mercerized linen in a variety of becoming summer colorings. Blouse Eton styles, "frocks and trills" effects, neatly plated and trimmed shirt-waist suits. Former prices ranged up to \$16.50. **7.50** OUR CLEARANCE SALE PRICE.

LOT 4.—WOMEN'S SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS of extra heavy Taffeta in black, blue or brown solid colors; neat gray or blue stripes and checks and the fashionable rain dash Taffetas. Some very prettily plated styles and others neatly trimmed and piped with contrasting color silk, also black and blue foulard with wide dot. Formerly priced up to \$12.75. **7.50** PRICED TO CLEAR.

LOT 5.—WOMEN'S BEAUTIFUL SUMMER DRESSES—Most bewitching creations of organdie, in white, pale blue, pink or pale green; figured Brussels net with white or lavender ground; lace-trimmed effects of Point d'Esprit black or white China silk; plain white net and fancy dotted swiss. A most handsome collection. Formerly priced up to \$20.00. **10.00** SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE PRICE.

LOT 6.—WOMEN'S TAILORED SUITS of fine Sicilian in black; fashionable coat style; lined with taffeta, some prettily trimmed with silk braids, others with aucted taffeta and novelty gored runabout skirts made with inverted plait back and foot kilt. Formerly sold at \$16.50. **10.00** PRICED TO CLEAR.

LOT 7.—WOMEN'S RUNABOUT SKIRTS of Sicilian; very fine quality material in the new mixtures; seven gored styles with fancy shaped side panels, prettily plated, also cream color flannel skirts in neat nine gored styles with foot kilt, inverted plait back and inset length, all excellently tailored. Formerly priced at \$5.00. **3.75** CLEARANCE SALE PRICE.

LOT 8.—WOMEN'S SILK COATS made of extra heavy taffeta silk in black. The popular semi-fitted coat styles, made with strapped seams and swell bishop sleeves with cuffs. Some are made with capes and trimmed with natural pongee; others are in collarless style, are handsomely stitched and trimmed with silk braid. Regular price \$12.75. **5.00** CLEARANCE SALE PRICE.

LOT 9.—WOMEN'S SUMMER COATS. All that are left of our fine Summer Coats are included in this sale to-morrow. Handsome styles of fancy white silks, white serge and white basket weaves. Bewitching creations of pongee silk; daintily trimmed with lace. All on sale to-morrow at one-half original prices. Too many styles to give price, but each is marked at **50c**.

(Women's Outer Apparel, Sections, Second Floor, Front.)

ITS FORMER PRICE.

DEATH LEAP OF CRAZED MOTHER

She Had Often Threatened to Jump from the Sixth-Story Window and at Last Accomplished Her Purpose

After predicting on numerous occasions that she would end her life violently, Mrs. Bertha Abraham, twenty-four years old, leaped from her apartments on the sixth floor of No. 21 East Seventh street to-day, and fell to the bottom of a narrow airshaft. She has a baby ten days old.

She died as she arrived at Bellevue Hospital. Nearly every bone in her body was broken.

The house at No. 21 East Seventh street is a six-story flat-house, and the Abrahams live on the top floor. With the young wife and her husband lived the former's mother and brother. She was in good spirits last night before the family retired.

Often Threatened Suicide. In the room occupied by the mother was a small window looking down into a narrow airshaft. The young wife had frequently gone to this window and looked down, turning away with a shudder. On several occasions she said she believed she would go down that way some day.

While the family was asleep she arose, went to this window, rolled up and

pinned the shade that covered it with a hairpin and then placed a chair near the window. She mounted the chair and forced herself out the window being very narrow.

She fell the six stories and landed in the bottom of the airshaft with a crash that woke the family on the ground floor.

Found by Tenants. This family, the Goodmans, ran out and found her body lying on the ground. Two members of the family ran up to the top floor and awoke the Abrahams family. The brother and husband thought that the burglar had first, but when told that a woman's body had been found in the airshaft ran to the wife's room.

They found the ten-days-old baby sleeping calmly, but the young mother was broken.

WESTBURY MUST PAY UP. Judgment Recorded Against Him for Money Collected.

Judgment has been recorded in the County clerk's office in favor of the Roney-Westbury Electric Lamp Company for \$378.72, against Harry Westbury, the former treasurer of this company.

It was claimed in the complaint in this case that the defendant Westbury had collected money of the company which he had converted to his own use. Westbury claimed in his answer and on the trial that he had a right to apply this money to his own use, but the court thought differently and rendered judgment against him for the amount above stated, being the full amount sued for with costs.

No one need be discouraged by the statement that "every profession is crowded." Positions in the front rank of that crowd are obtained through World Wants. Read the Wants to-day.

DRINKS ACID FOR WHISKEY AND DIES

Woman Patient in Hospital Looks Herself in Storeroom and Picks Up Bottle of Deadly Poison.

Mrs. Catherine Kenny, of No. 49 Keap street, Williamsburg, drank carbolic acid to-day in the Eastern District Hospital, believing it to be whiskey. She died fifteen minutes after.

Mrs. Kenny was a patient at the hospital. About a week ago she was taken there suffering from alcoholic convulsions, brought on, as she said, by following the advice of friends who prescribed that liquid for certain physical ailments.

Mrs. Kenny was pronounced thoroughly recovered yesterday from the ill effects of the liquor, and her sister, Mrs. O'Connor, of No. 42 Henry street, had been notified to come and take her home. Mrs. Kenny last night was assisting one of the nurses, who asked her to get a bottle of medicine from the apothecary storeroom. Mrs. Kenny looked herself in the room, and in the dark picked up the bottle of carbolic acid.

She took such a big gulp of the poison that the case was hopeless for the physicians who worked over her until she died. Her groans were heard by the nurses, who rushed to her assistance, but in the door and summoned the doctors at once.

BOY DIES AFTER EATING ICE CREAM

Lad Buys "Hokey Pokey" from Street Peddler and Is Seized With Cramps—Expires in His Mother's Arms.

Five cents worth of "hokey pokey" ice cream eaten by ten-year-old Eddie McGrath, and containing uterine poison, resulted in his death early to-day at the home of his father, Thomas McGrath, 63 employee of the Street Cleaning Department, of No. 63 East Fourteenth street.

Eddie was given the five cents by his father as a reward for good behavior. The boy attended Father Edward's parochial school in East Fourteenth street and was bright beyond his years.

When he came home after play last night he complained of pains in his stomach and vomited violently. His father sent his mother to Dr. Irish, of East Seventeenth street, to whom was described the symptoms of ordinary cramps. The doctor prescribed the usual remedy, as none of the family suspected the boy had been poisoned.

The family was awakened at 4 o'clock this morning by Eddie's cries, the pains having returned. The vomiting was renewed and before a physician could be summoned at that early hour the boy died in his mother's arms.

Subsequently it was learned from Eddie's playmates that he had eaten ice-cream bought from an Italian peddler, whom the police are now seeking.

LOOKING INTO THE LUNGS. The above is the Dr. Anderson, X-Ray Light Apparatus, the greatest invention given to the medical world during the last century. It was hailed with especial delight by all progressive physicians who were seeking to stamp out that most fatal of all diseases—Consumption.

The reason so many cases of lung disease are not cured is because the disease is not recognized as consumption until it has reached the third stage.

Before the appearance of the Anderson X-Ray Light, the only way of finding out whether a patient had lung trouble or not was to listen or thump the chest, which at best was only a guess at what or where the real disease was.

Dr. Anderson, the well-known expert and Specialist on Lung Diseases, is the first and only man to invent an apparatus whereby it is possible to look into the body and see with absolute and positive accuracy the exact portion of the lung that is affected and tell to what extent or stage it has advanced. He can see the very earliest appearance of the disease while there is yet time to cure it.

Although Dr. Anderson has not allowed others to use his wonderful X-Ray Light, he does not "hide it under a bushel," but examines many patients daily, sent to him from other doctors, who tell him they have no means of finding out the true condition inside the lungs. Dr. Anderson, by examining with his X-Ray Light, can see where the trouble is. "Seeing is knowing," and after he has seen what the trouble is, he can direct a proper treatment at the very beginning, thus will and does cure hundreds of cases.

His process of treatment and cure of lung disease is his original germicidal inhalation treatment. A germ-killing remedy is breathed directly into the lungs, reaching the very seat of the disease. It kills the germs which are constantly forming and rapidly multiplying there. The most wonderful results are obtained, and consumption finds in this treatment its conqueror. It takes the place of stomach medicine, which kills more people than the disease itself.

Dr. Anderson is the only X-Ray Specialist on Lung Diseases in New York, and he extends an opportunity to the public to investigate his claims. Consultation and examination are given by him, personally, without charge, at his office, 80 West 27th st., New York. Hours 10 to 6, Sundays 11 to 2. Mon., Wed., Fri. Evenings, 7 to 9.

Annual Charities Benefit Sales

As announced in yesterday's newspapers, the Annual Charities Benefit Sales beneficiaries for to-day will receive a certain percentage of a week's business are the Daisy Fields Home and Hospital for Crippled Children and The Edgewater Cretche Fresh Air Fund for Mothers and Children. To-morrow, Thursday, the Newark Female Charitable Society and the Harlem Relief Society will benefit. For the remainder of the week the list is as follows:

FRIDAY—New York Herald Free Ice Fund—New York Tribune Fresh Air Fund.

SATURDAY—Society of St. Vincent de Paul for Summer Homes—Sanitarium for Hebrew Children.

Mid-Summer Waist Sale

At 75c., 95c., 1.25, 1.75 & 2.50.

The freshness of materials, popularity and effectiveness of styles and lowness of price for such superior and desirable garments invest it with an importance to women folk that is irresistible.

The selection consists of waists of fine sheer Persian lawns in tailored and trimmed effects, which regularly wholesaled at from \$12.00 to \$54.00 a dozen.

Also One Thousand 95c. Waists at 50c.

Made of fine Persian lawn, handsomely designed, with hand-made embroideries.

(Second Floor, Centre, 1814 St.)

WORLD'S FAIR, FEDERATION OF STATES and AMAZMA, the incandescent illusion.

Performances daily in the Auditorium, Fifth Floor, at 11 A. M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, and 4.30 P. M.

Good Trunks Reduced.

Lowest Prices Ever Quoted. The sizes and interior arrangements every one is buying are featured.

Strong, Serviceable, Prepossessing. There are Dress Trunks, Wardrobe Trunks, Skirt Trunks, Bureau and Steamer Trunks. Regularly \$7.45 \$16.00 \$20.80 \$40.00 \$50.75 \$75.00

Reduced to 5.00 9.50 16.50 25.00 35.00 50.00

Also another big shipment of our famous special \$5.00 Trunks. In one size only: 34-inch for 5.00 34-inch with two straps, for 5.50 (Third Floor, East.)

Razors, Shears and Pocket Knives at Lowest Prices.

Exceptionally low prices prevail in our Cutlery Sections to close odds and ends after a very active season. For to-morrow some particularly attractive features are noted. For instance:

Fine Steel Shears and Pocket Knives, at each 19c. Shears have 7 and 8 inch blades and pocket knives 2 and 3 inch blades.

75c. Razors and 75c. Pocket Knives, at each 39c. Pocket knives have fine steel blades and stag or horn handles; razors are the well known Wm. Elliot & Co. make, hollow ground and fully warranted.

ALSO EXTRA SPECIAL TO-MORROW: Ninth Wonder Pocket Knives with Steel Blades 5c. (Main Floor, Front, 1814 Street.)